

GOOD PLACE TO DEVELOP DRAFT COLTS



Excellent Type of Farm Horse.

The following is taken from Extension Bulletin No. 28 of the University of Nebraska:

Alfalfa Pointers.

Alfalfa is a splendid horse feed but must be fed with judgment and care.

Because of its palatability, mature horses are likely to eat too much alfalfa, if permitted to have free access to it.

The average farm horse at hard work is allowed to eat much more alfalfa and other roughage than he really needs to maintain his weight.

One pound of alfalfa or other hay and about one and one-fourth pounds of grain per day for each 100 pounds of the horse's weight make a good ration for the working horse.

Horses like alfalfa stems. Refuse from the cattle racks is very acceptable to horses.

Feed mature horses first and second cutting alfalfa which is free from mold and dust.

To make the best horse hay, alfalfa should be allowed to stand until well out in bloom.

Curing Horse Hay.

In curing horse hay it is well to keep in mind that the dust which is present in so much alfalfa is largely a result of the presence of foreign moisture such as rain or dew at making time rather than the presence of a little moisture within the plant after it is cured.

Never feed wet alfalfa hay to horses. A sudden change of feed deranges the horse's digestive system. Horses accustomed to alfalfa as a regular part

of their ration are seldom troubled from its use.

If alfalfa hay is stored in the barn for horses, it is well to sprinkle it generously, while mowing it away, with a mixture of salt and air-slaked lime, equal parts.

Growing draft colts have seldom, if ever, been injured by eating too much alfalfa and oats.

Good, well-colored alfalfa is of practically the same composition as wheat bran and is of equal value to it in the horse ration.

Mature horses of a greedy disposition, if allowed to run to alfalfa racks at will, may eat too much and suffer attacks of impaction. Draft mares heavy in foal, and taking but little exercise, not infrequently suffer attacks of this nature.

Splendid Place to Develop.

An alfalfa pasture is a splendid place to develop draft colts with a maximum of bone and muscle.

Some complaint comes from the humid regions to the effect that mares on alfalfa pasture during the breeding season are hard to get in foal. This trouble seems to be more or less local and can be avoided by temporarily keeping the mares in other pastures.

An alfalfa patch forms a splendid night pasture for work horses, provided they are used to it and turned out regularly.

Because of the comparative ease with which alfalfa may be grown in practically all parts of this state, it should form a portion at least of every horse's ration.

NEWS OF MISSISSIPPI

An election was held in Richton, which resulted in 45 votes for and 13 votes against floating \$1,000 worth of bonds for the purpose of building an addition to the school house, which is too small to meet the present needs.

N. L. Cockrell of near Ita Bena, Miss., has sent the Greenwood Business League a sample of his wheat crop. Besides the 200 acres in wheat, he has 300 acres in oats, and the yield per acre will be immense.

Irvin S. Cobb has ceased to be an admirer of William Jennings Bryan. In a telegram to his personal friend, Col. Mott Ayres of this city, Mr. Cobb says: "I don't think my personal opinion of Herr Wilhelm von Bryan would look well in a family newspaper. I voted for him several times—but never again."

Rev. J. H. Ingram, pastor of the Methodist Church at Ruleville, is organizing local Boy Scouts, and already has the movement well under way, having applications from some 20 boys. A charter will be obtained from the Boy Scouts of America. A ball team will be possibly organized among the membership and games will be had with other clubs in the vicinity.

Victor Paul, native of India, and British subject, residing in Natchez, has no desire whatever to return to the scene of the world strife. He says the fact that he is alive is due entirely to his sprinting ability. In speaking of his experience he said: "I was a waiter in a hotel in Champagne, where there were many others of different nationalities. One day we heard sounds like thunder rolling in the hills—boom! boom! The other waiters said: 'It is the Germans, let us hide ourselves, for if they find us they will perhaps kill us,' but when I looked out and saw balls of fire striking everywhere—then I said, 'no, let us run, for if we hide the shells will no doubt kill us, anyway.' And so we ran and ran quickly. Overhead we could hear the shells as they went through the air. When I was first struck in the leg, I did not know it until I felt something warm—it was blood. I ran on, but soon a fragment of shell struck me in the other leg—but I ran on. After going some distance I began to feel weak from loss of blood and stopped long enough to plaster the wounds over with mud. I went eight miles further, arriving at the lines of the French, where an English Red Cross nurse bandaged my wounds. I was sent to a hospital in Paris, where I remained until convalescent." After securing passports Paul obtained passage on a mule ship to New Orleans and came from there to Natchez.

A. C. Hearon shot and fatally wounded Jim Blevins, a negro, on his plantation in the Caldonia section, north of Columbus, June 15, the negro succumbing to his wounds late in the night. The tragedy took place on the Hearon plantation at the home of the negro, Mr. Hearon having gone to see Blevins about some work. It appears that Mr. Hearon shot in self-defense, as the negro was advancing on him, according to information reaching here, with a monkey wrench. Four shots were fired, all of which took effect. Mr. Hearon gave himself up to the authorities and was given a preliminary hearing before Justice of the Peace James Dale. As the case appeared to be one of purely self-defense,

The accommodation train from Memphis ran over and mutilated beyond recognition a white man just north of the crossing of the Tupelo and Pontotoc road, at Tupelo. The remains were scattered along the track and part of the clothing was on the cow-catcher when the train reached Tupelo. Engineer Holt, who was running the engine, stated that he saw something lying near the west rail when 40 or 50 yards distant, but thought it a dead calf or bundle of paper. He did not check his train, nor did he realize anything had happened until he reached the station and discovered the clothing on his engine. He immediately went back and found the particles of the body and clothing scattered along the track. In the pockets of the dead man was found a memorandum book with the name of E. C. Johnson of Tuskegee, Ala. Communication was had with his father in Tuskegee, and arrangements made by undertakers for the shipment of the body there. The train was in charge of Conductor Webb and Engineer Holt. A coroner's inquest was held by a jury under Squire G. W. Ritter, all of the train crew being present.

Natchez is to have a Boy Scout organization. A meeting was held recently at the chamber of commerce to perfect an organization. Prominent men of the town are backing the move ment.

Judge W. H. Hughes of Raleigh heard the writ of habeas corpus in behalf of Mrs. Bob Holloway, who is charged with attempted murder, for the reduction of bail fixed in the justice court at \$1,500. After examination of several witnesses Judge Hughes allowed her bond in the sum of \$1,000, which was made.

UNEARIED OLD BABYLON

EXCAVATORS FOUND TRACES OF KING'S PALACE.

Foundations of the Magnificent Abode of Nebuchadnezzar All That Remains—Discoveries in City of Assur.

A writer in the Scientific American describes the Babylonian excavations, which German archeologists are conducting. Of all the interesting discoveries that have been made, Nebuchadnezzar's palace may be considered the most important.

Little except the foundations of the palace remain, and they are of square burned bricks, each of which bears on its lower face the name and title of the great king. The several hundred chambers of the palace are small; some of them are scarcely larger than a modern bed. One chamber, much larger than the rest, had at one side a low platform of bricks. That is supposed to have been the throne room; upon the platform the throne of the king probably stood.

There was a sacred street in Babylon that led from the palace to the temple. Along it the images of the gods were carried in procession in time of festival. The palace gateway that led to the street, known as the Ishtar gate, is most imposing, and gives the spectator a good idea of how Babylon must have looked in its glory. Whatever its original height may have been, it still stands forty feet above the street.

Its six square towers of burned brick measure twelve feet each way, and on all their sides, one above another, there are beautiful bas-reliefs of bulls, lions, dragons, and animals of fantastic shapes. The reliefs are of brick, glazed blue and yellow and white, and the coloring is as fresh as it ever was. Each brick of the relief was glazed separately, and so accurately that when it was placed in the wall it formed a part of the perfect picture.

Within the city of Assur were discovered the earliest Assyrian palaces and temples, the home of the mayor, an intricate system of waterworks and drainage, a business street lined with shops and paved with blocks of marble, the thickly-crowded residential section of the poorer people, the great vaulted tombs of the nobles, with massive doors of stone, which still swing on their stone pivots, innumerable weapons, and ornaments of gold and stone.

A Gentle Hint.

The Grocer (to new customer)—Did you find your last order satisfactory, madam?

Mrs. Housekeep—Fairly so. But next time I wish you would send me stronger coffee and weaker butter.

Its Outcome.

"Who won at the tea fight?" "Nobody. It was a drawn battle."—Baltimore American.

When there is a family reunion the men present enjoy it almost as much as they do a funeral.

Sour-faced piety seldom lands many converts.

PIPE LIKE SMALL FURNACE

Wonderful Creation That Was Once the Property of Powerful African Chief.

When Sir Walter Raleigh acted as "the advance agent of tobacco," though gifted with a magnificent imagination, he surely had no hint of its future that would set the world's millions to smoking, even into the far-away dark spots of the globe. Were Sir Walter living today he would undoubtedly be one of the most accomplished cigarette consumers in the royal smart set; and yet, still possessing an appreciation of the bizarre and the exotic, he would experience joy in the ownership of the pipe, recently found, of a British East African chief.

It is more ornate than the calumet of the American Indian, which, in early history, was ornamented with wings, like a Mercury cap, a graceful design, but simple withal. The African creation is a ceremonial pipe about two feet in height, and the design would go far to sustain the assertion that in the religion and superstition of the natives of the Dark continent there are no beautiful creatures—the good and the terribly evil are alike monstrous in their ugliness.

At the foot of the big pipe are two smaller ones, and an authority on such matters points out that the modeling of the horseman shows European influence in a surprising degree. When the ceremonial pipe is being put to its utmost with its ample holding capacity, it must appear like a vaporous altar. It was for this reason, and not because of the adoption of American slang, that the chief who owned it was called the "big smoke."

Could Spare Her.

Tommy's mother was an invalid, so his Aunt Lavinia looked after him and the house. And she never missed a chance of pointing out a fault or expounding a precept.

"Oh, dear," said Tommy one day, after auntie had lectured him for ten minutes, "I wish I had wings!"

"Why, my pet?" asked mother, pleased at this angelic inspiration.

"Oh, I'd fly up in the air with Aunt Lavinia, and I'd fly and fly till I couldn't get any higher."

"Yes, dear," said mother proudly, as the little chap paused impressively. "What would you do then?"

"I'd drop Aunt Lavinia!" said Tommy savagely.—Stray Stories.

Grim Humor.

"There goes Scribbles, the newspaper humorist."

"A merry quipster, eh?" "He's a quipster, but seldom merry. The only time I ever saw him smile was when there happened to be a shortage of reporters on the local staff and he was asked to write the obituary of a man he didn't like."

Fine Chance for an Orator.

"Who is the principal speaker, now being introduced?"

"I don't know. I heard the master of ceremonies mention his name when he began a few introductory remarks, but that was so long ago I have forgotten what it was."

A Paying Well.

Bill—Why, he has a well on his place.

Jill—Yes, he's way behind the times. "Behind nothing! It's an oil well!"

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if it is perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems deranged.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Tennessee Case

"Dear Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mrs. R. E. Hopper, Henson, Ga., Lexington, Tenn.: "My back ached so badly I thought it would break. My feet were swollen and I felt as if I was walking on a cloud. I often had to get up at night and walk the floor for relief. In spite of doctors' treatment I found no relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They soon fixed me up in good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Brain the Muggers.

Mary—Spending of animals, which is your favorite? Hazel—The bear.

Mary—Oh, yes; of course.

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents Adv.

Reminded Him.

Mr. Highbrow, who posed as an ar-biter of taste, looked around the tiers of boxes at the opera house the other evening and said:

"I suppose, if a woman's shoulders are very beautiful, she has a right, a moral right, to wear a very décollete gown. At the same time—"

Mr. Highbrow chuckled and shook his head.

"At the same time," he resumed, "the fashionable woman of today reminds me of the prophet."

"How so?" said his interlocutor.

"How so?"

"She hasn't much on 'er in her own country," was the smiling reply.

Keen Rivalry.

"All the farmers hereabouts seem to own motor cars. I don't suppose an automobile salesman could do much business in this community."

"Oh, yes, he could. The farmers about here have quit trying to see who can raise the finest cattle and the biggest crops. Every one of them is trying to get hold of a car with improvements the other fellows' cars don't have."

The Big Idea.

"Why do you want me to remain engaged to him another year? By the end of another year he won't have enough money left to get married on."

"That's what I was thinking."

Innocent youngster pleads guilty, evidently hoping to go free.

With "every man his own police man," who'd call the "cop?"

PIGS WILL THRIVE ON PUMPKIN FEED

Regarded as One of Most Profitable and Succulent Feeds Farmer Can Grow.

(By S. C. MILLER.)

I regard pumpkins as one of the most profitable and cheapest feeds the farmer can grow upon his farm. We grow tons of pumpkins every year to be fed to the pigs in this way. The especial value of the pumpkin is in its being a succulent food; it keeps the digestion good and assists in assimilating the food.

We weighed 80 pigs that were born in June and July, 1913, and on the 11th of October they averaged 106 pounds. November 11th they averaged 145½ pounds. December 11th they averaged 157½ pounds, and on January 11 weighed 227 pounds, having made an average gain of 127 pounds per day during the last month. The average daily gain for 92 days was 1.31 pounds.

This lot had no extra feeds; no clover, soy beans, nor vetch pasture. We had some pumpkins during the fall—until nearly the first of December.

We always begin feeding them just a few at a time until they learn to eat them, then we give them all they will eat as a noon-day feed.

GREAT ADVANTAGE OF HUMUS TO SOIL

Question Never Should Be Overlooked If Farm Is to Be Kept Up to Standard.

Except on soils nearly or quite virgin, there are few farms where humus cannot be used by the soil to great advantage. In many sections where commercial fertilizers have been used for years to the exclusion of stable manures it has been found necessary to grow green crops for plowing under. Where the green crops are used as a part of the rotation, so to speak, the exclusive use of commercial fertilizers can be safely continued.

The best results come from the combined use of stable manures and commercial manures, using the former for plowing under in the spring and the latter for top dressing or working in just under the surface as the crop grows. In this manner the humus required by the soil is supplied and the fertilizing value of the manure as well.

Don't overlook the humus question if you would keep the farm up to the highest standard.

DIFFERENT METHODS TO PRESERVE EGGS

Use of Lime Water and Water Glass Solutions Have Been Found Most Satisfactory.

Of all the different schemes which have been proposed for the home preservation of eggs, but two have really proved practical and serviceable. These are immersing in lime water or in a solution of water glass.

Among other things, housewives have tried packing eggs in salt, wrapping them in paper, or covering with wood ashes, and poultrymen have sought to carry their supplies from periods of low to periods of high prices by treating the eggs with paraffin, alum solution, collodion, etc. The results have invariably been the same—loss from 20 to 80 and even 100 per cent. Experimenters have had the same experience and so far have found the use of lime water and water glass solutions the only satisfactory methods.

One of the very best experiments ever tried in the preservation of eggs was that made several years ago by a German investigator. He endeavored to preserve 400 eggs for eight months by 20 different methods. The following were his results:

Method.	Per Cent Good.
1. Preserved in salt water.....	0
2. Wrapped in paper.....	20
3. Preserved in solution salicylic acid and glycerin.....	20
4. Rubbed with salt.....	20
5. Packed in bran.....	20
6. Coated with paraffin.....	30
7. Varnished with solution of salicylic acid and glycerin.....	30
8. Dipping in boiling water for fifteen seconds.....	50
9. Coated with alum solution.....	50
10. Kept in solution salicylic acid.....	50
11. Varnished with water glass.....	50
12. Varnished with collodion.....	50
13. Covered with lac.....	50
14. Varnished with sard.....	50
15. Packed in unleached wood ashes.....	50
16. Treated with boric acid and water glass.....	50
17. Treated with potassium permanganate.....	50
18. Varnished with vaseline.....	100
19. Immersed in lime water.....	100
20. Immersed in water glass solution.....	100

As varnishing with vaseline is both expensive and difficult, only the lime water and water glass methods were recommended by this investigator.

Feed the Land.

Every one who grows truck of any kind from a garden plot to a market farm, should take for his motto: "Feed the land," and keep it in mind.

Protect the Cows.

The cows that drop their calves this month should be well protected from the heat and flies.

Half the Fun

Of being a boy is in eating with a boy's hearty appetite.

And what a capacity boys have! One bowl—then another of delicious

Post Toasties

with Cream

Made from the meats of selected white corn, skillfully cooked, daintily seasoned and toasted to a golden brown crispness—

Toasties are Mighty Good!

